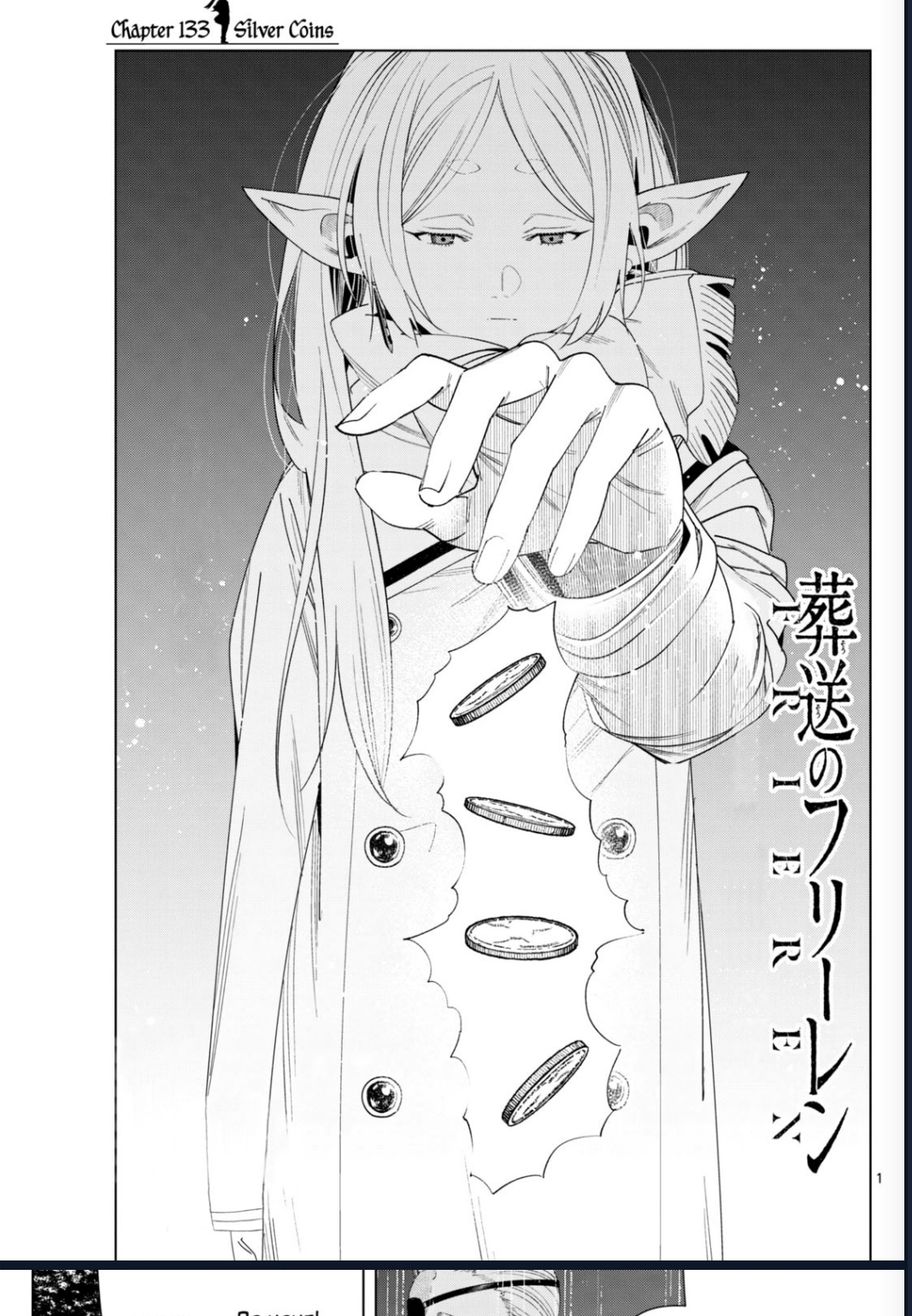
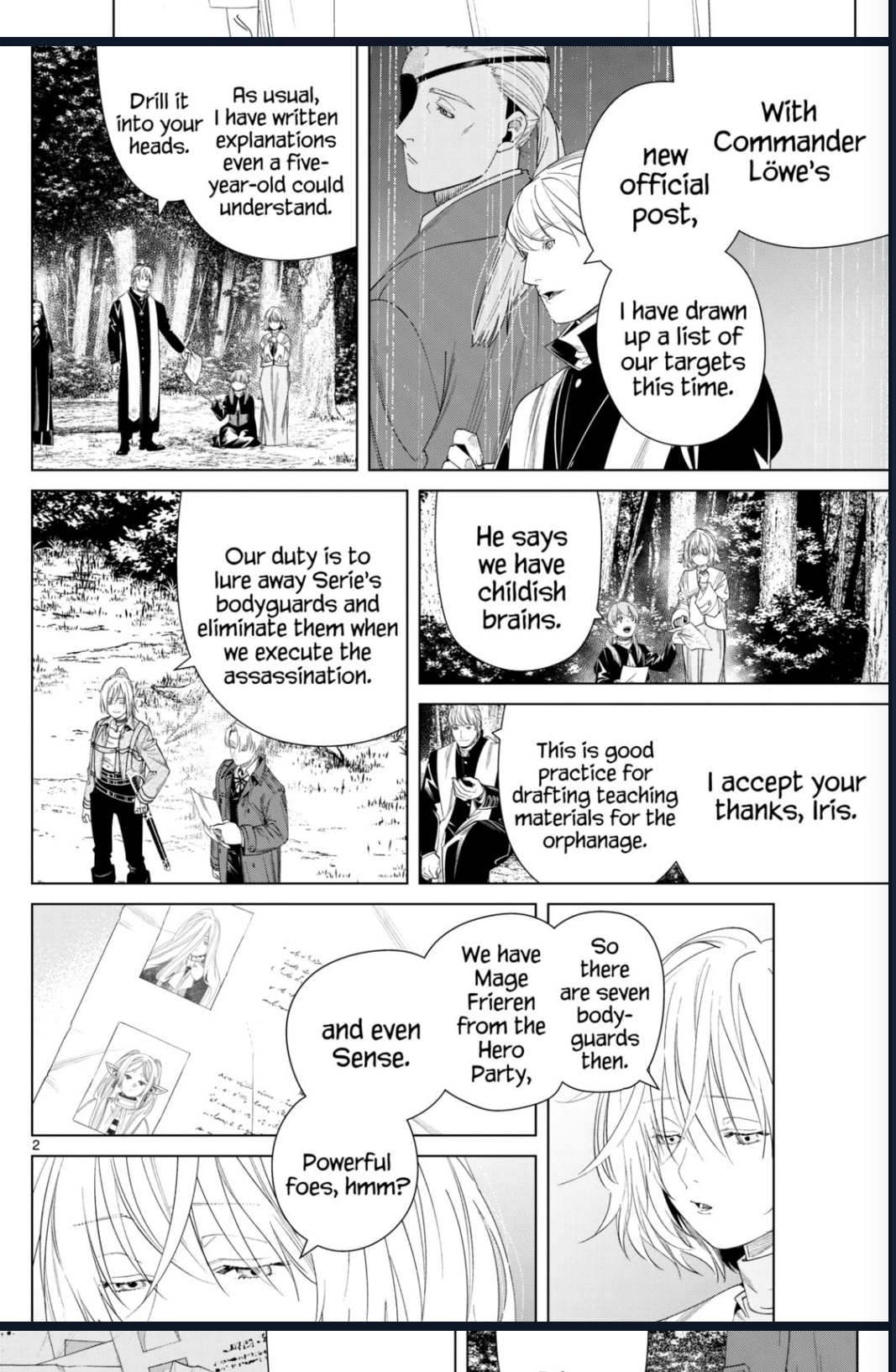
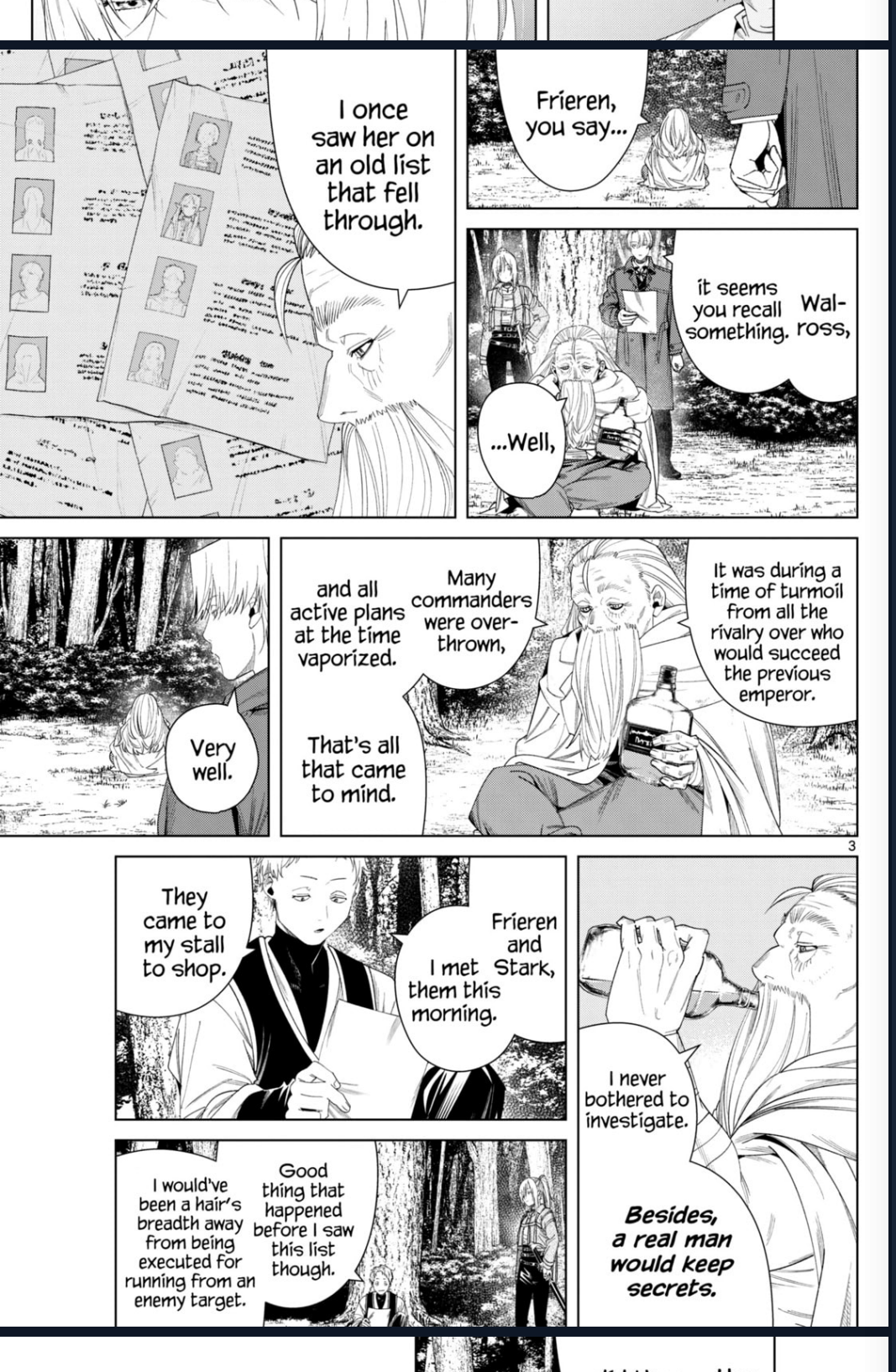
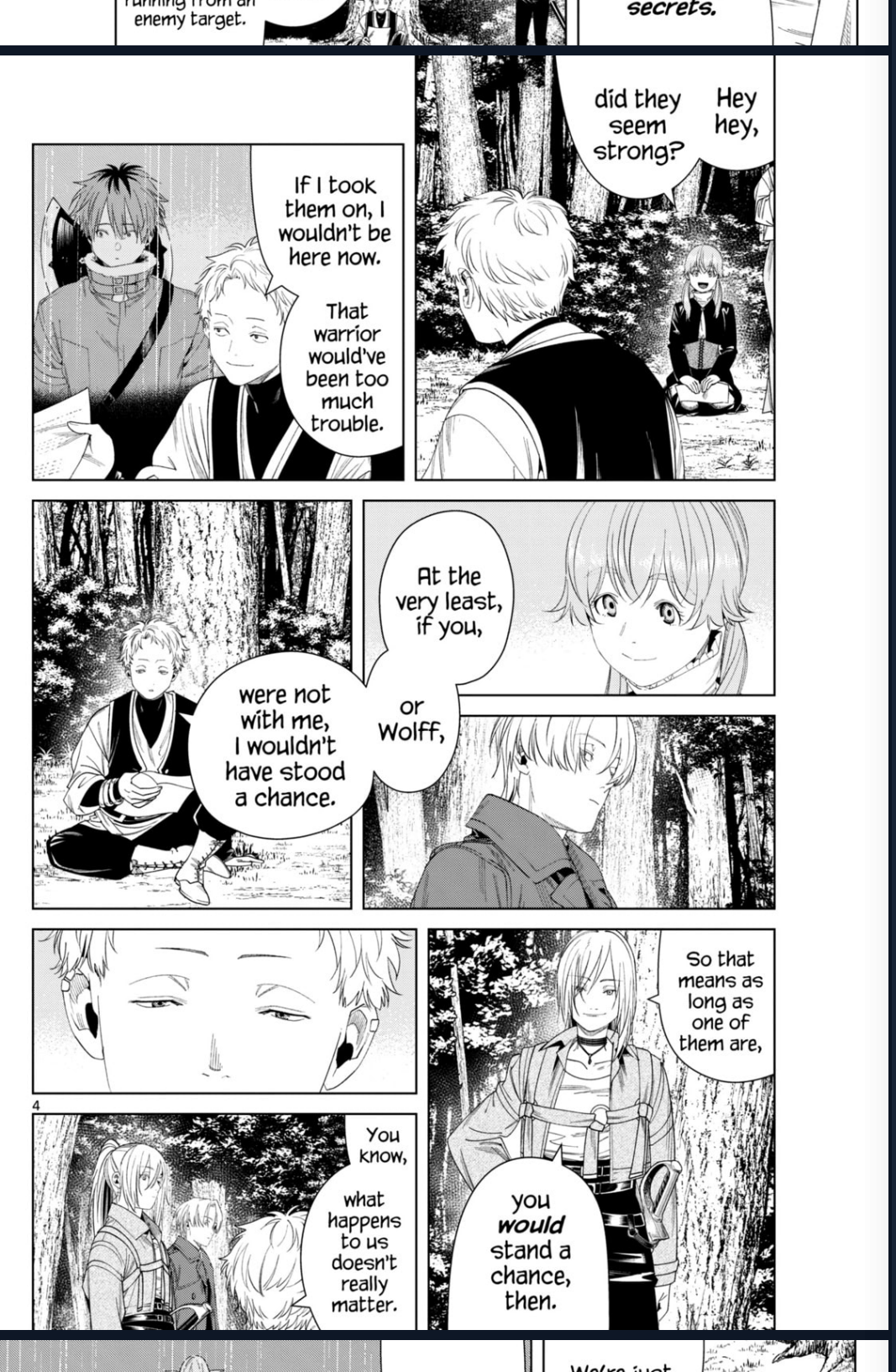
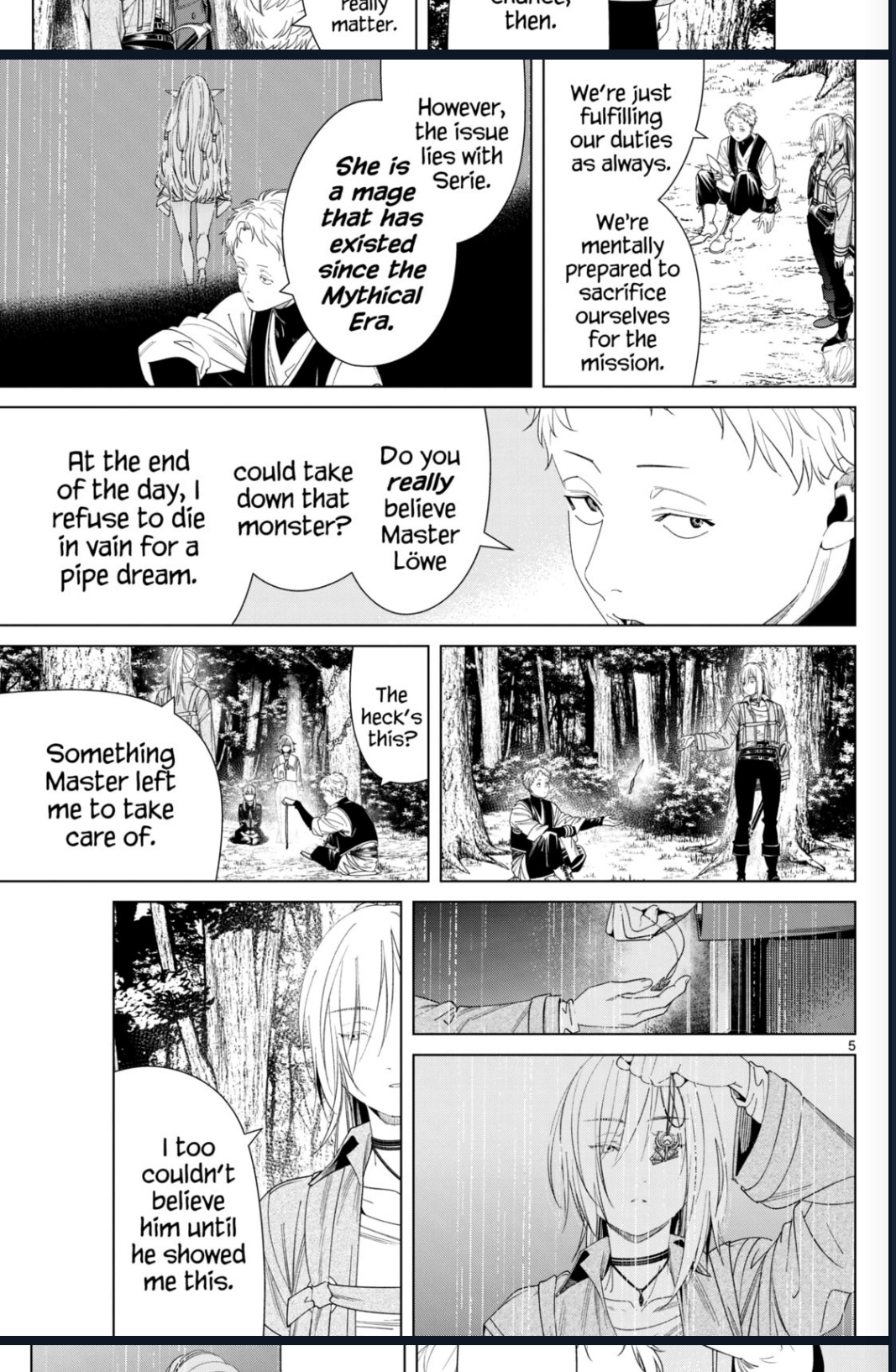
Chapter 133 Silver Coins

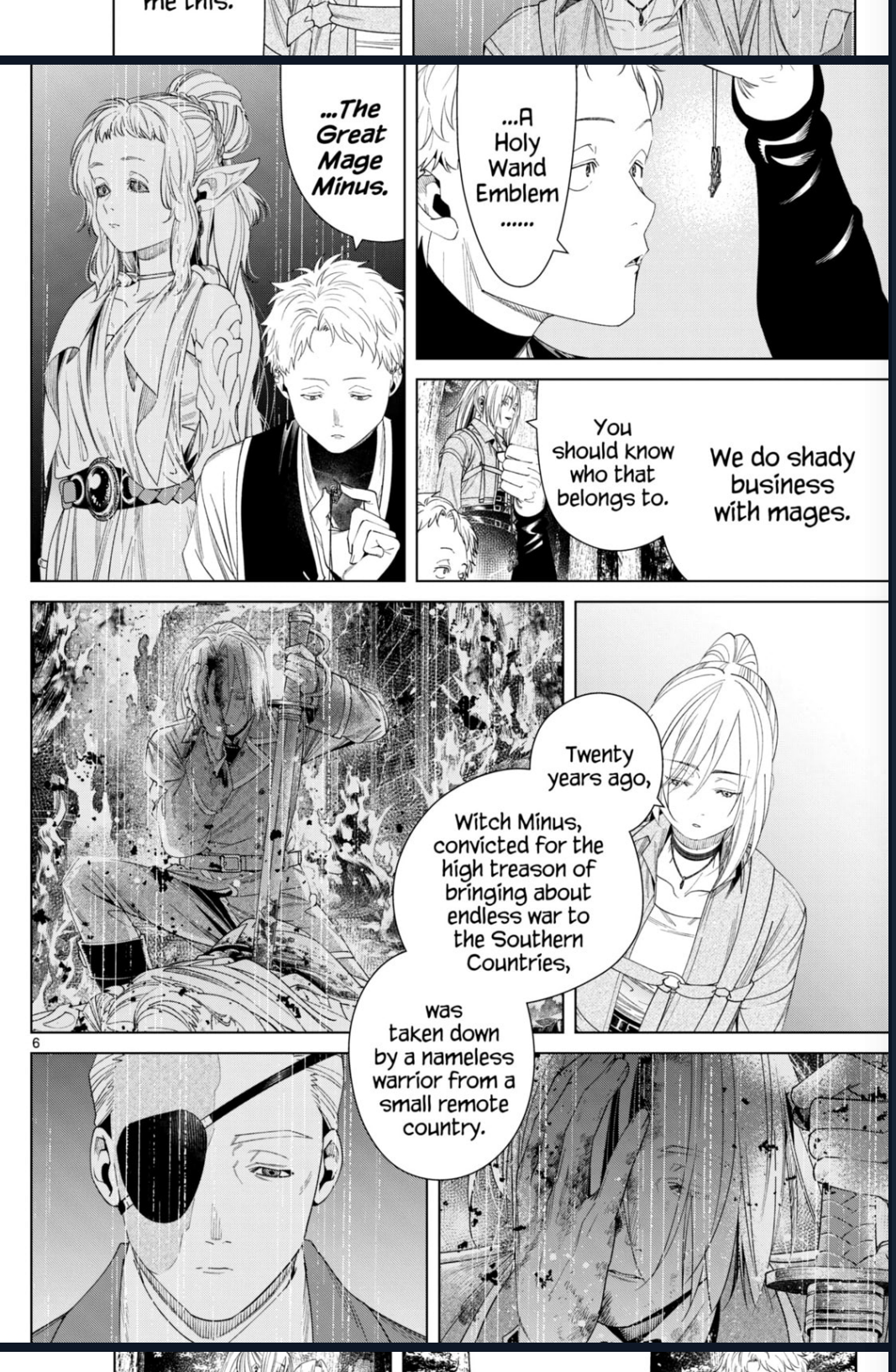

葬送のフリーレン
FRIEREN
1

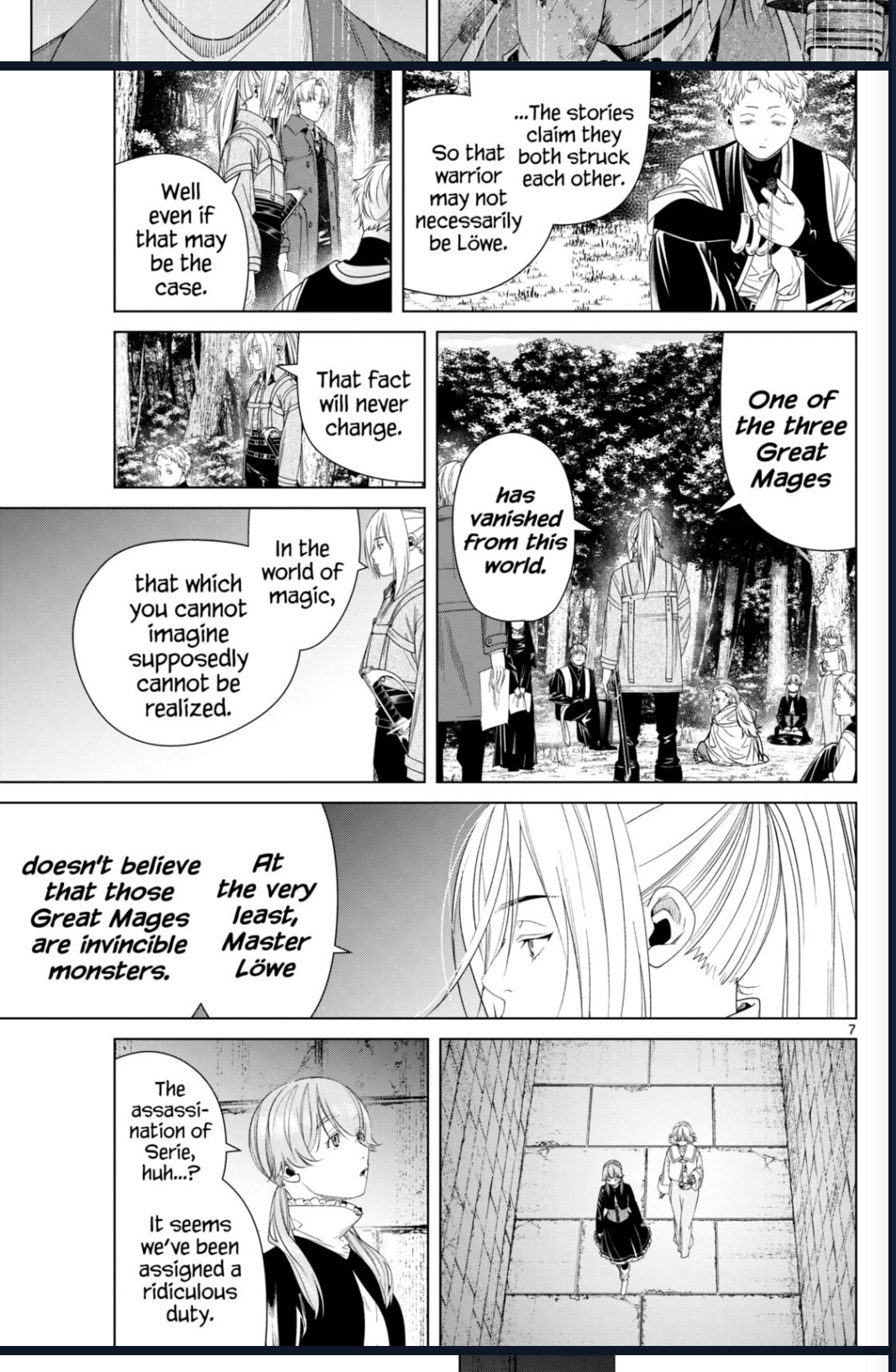

With Commander Löwe's new official post,
I have drawn up a list of our targets this time.
As usual, I have written explanations even a five-year-old could understand.
Drill it into your heads.
He says we have childish brains.
I accept your thanks, Iris.
This is good practice for drafting teaching materials for the orphanage.
Our duty is to lure away Serie's bodyguards and eliminate them when we execute the assassination.
So there are seven bodyguards then.
We have Mage Frieren from the Hero Party,
and even Sense.
Powerful foes, hmm?
2

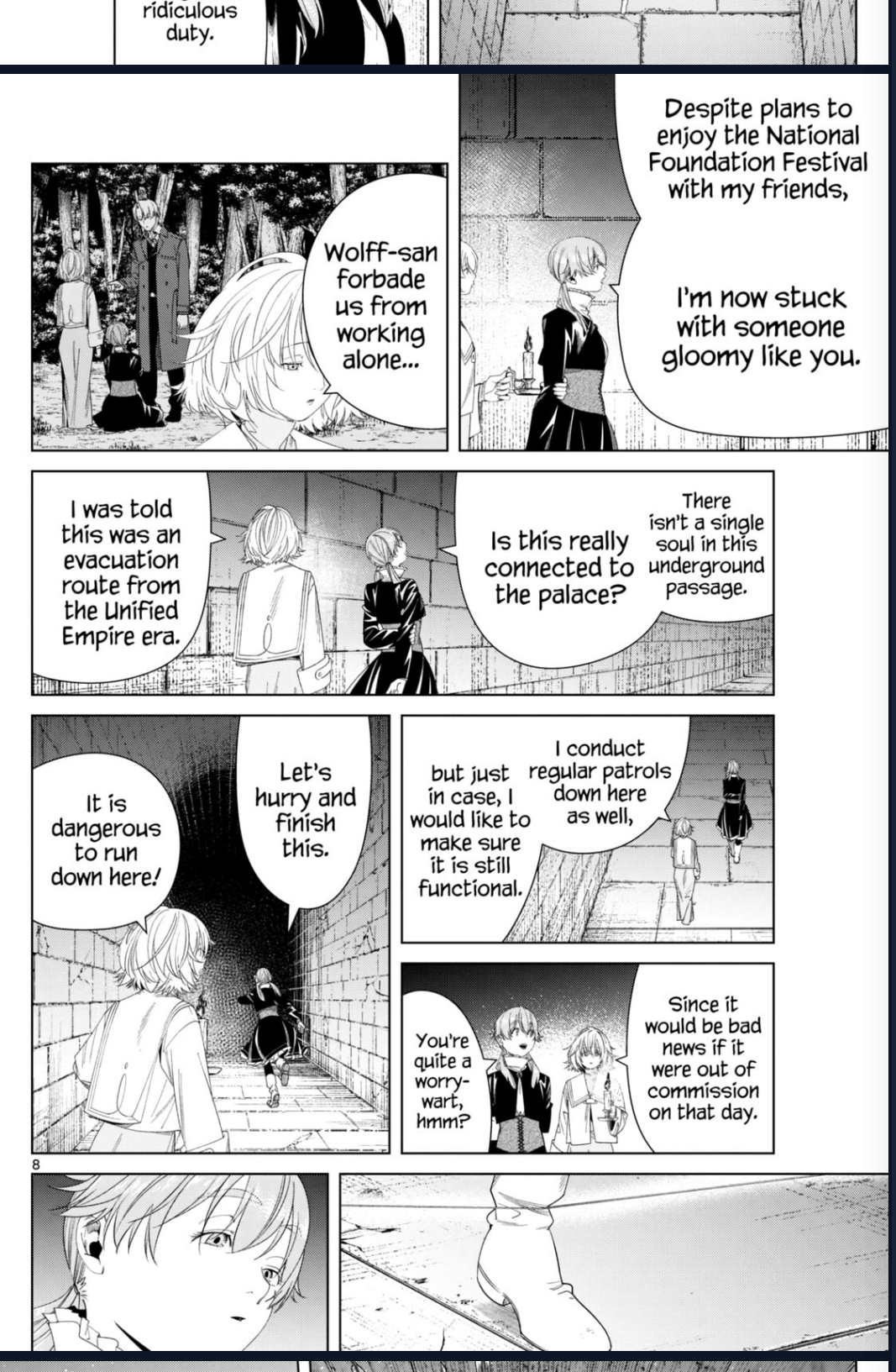

Frieren, you say...
Wal-ross,
it seems you recall something.
...Well,
I once saw her on an old list that fell through.
It was during a time of turmoil from all the rivalry over who would succeed the previous emperor.
Many commanders were over-thrown,
and all active plans at the time vaporized.
That's all that came to mind.
Very well.
3
Besides, a real man would keep secrets.
I never bothered to investigate.
Frieren and Stark,
I met them this morning.
They came to my stall to shop.
Good thing that happened before I saw this list though.
I would've been a hair's breadth away from being executed for running from an enemy target.

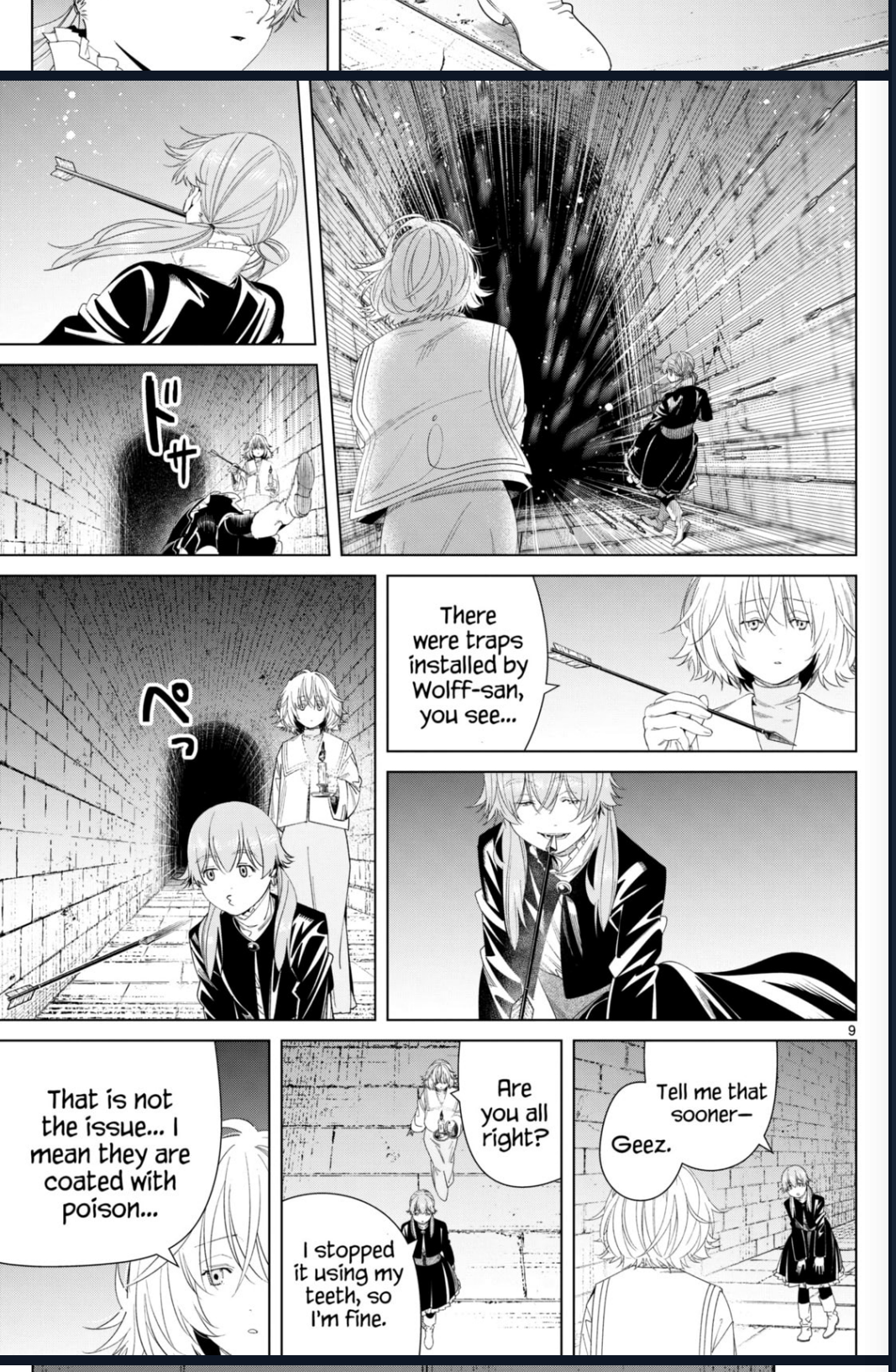

Hey hey,
did they seem strong?
If I took them on, I wouldn't be here now.
That warrior would've been too much trouble.
At the very least, if you,
or Wolff,
were not with me, I wouldn't have stood a chance.
So that means as long as one of them are,
you would stand a chance, then.
You know, what happens to us doesn't really matter.
4


We're just fulfilling our duties as always.
We're mentally prepared to sacrifice ourselves for the mission.
However, the issue lies with Serie.
She is a mage that has existed since the Mythical Era.
Do you really believe Master Löwe
could take down that monster?
At the end of the day, I refuse to die in vain for a pipe dream.
The heck's this?
Something Master left me to take care of.
5
I too couldn't believe him until he showed me this.


...A Holy Wand Emblem ......
...The Great Mage Minus.
We do shady business with mages.
You should know who that belongs to.
Twenty years ago,
Witch Minus, convicted for the high treason of bringing about endless war to the Southern Countries,
was taken down by a nameless warrior from a small remote country.
6


...The stories claim they both struck each other.
So that warrior may not necessarily be Löwe.
Well even if that may be the case.
One of the three Great Mages
has vanished from this world.
That fact will never change.
In the world of magic,
that which you cannot imagine supposedly cannot be realized.
At the very least, Master Löwe
doesn't believe that those Great Mages are invincible monsters.
7
The assassination of Serie, huh...?
It seems we've been assigned a ridiculous duty.


Despite plans to enjoy the National Foundation Festival with my friends,
I'm now stuck with someone gloomy like you.
Wolff-san forbade us from working alone...
There isn't a single soul in this underground passage.
Is this really connected to the palace?
I was told this was an evacuation route from the Unified Empire era.
I conduct regular patrols down here as well,
but just in case, I would like to make sure it is still functional.
Let's hurry and finish this.
It is dangerous to run down here!
Since it would be bad news if it were out of commission on that day.
You're quite a worry-wart, hmm?
8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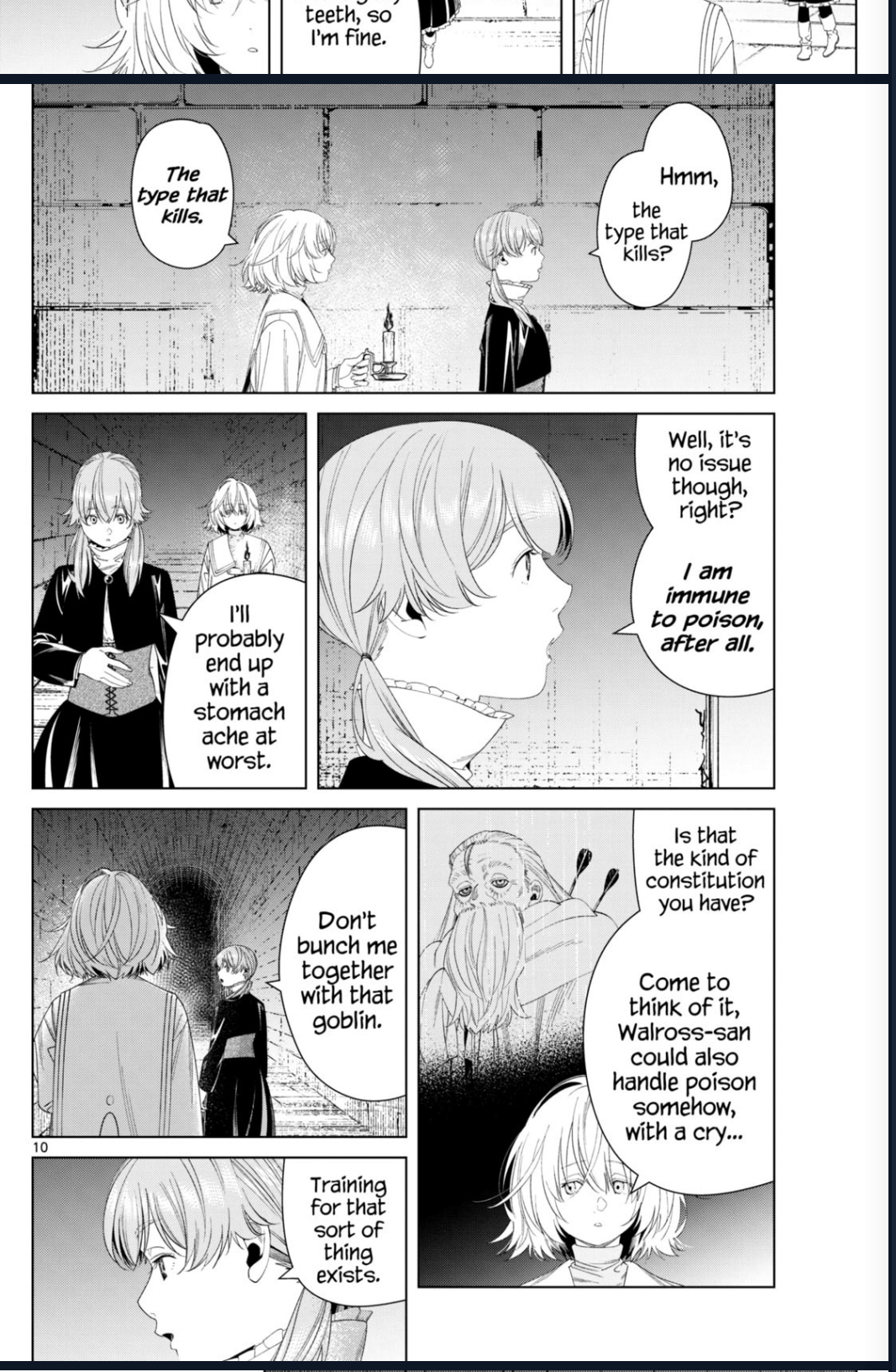
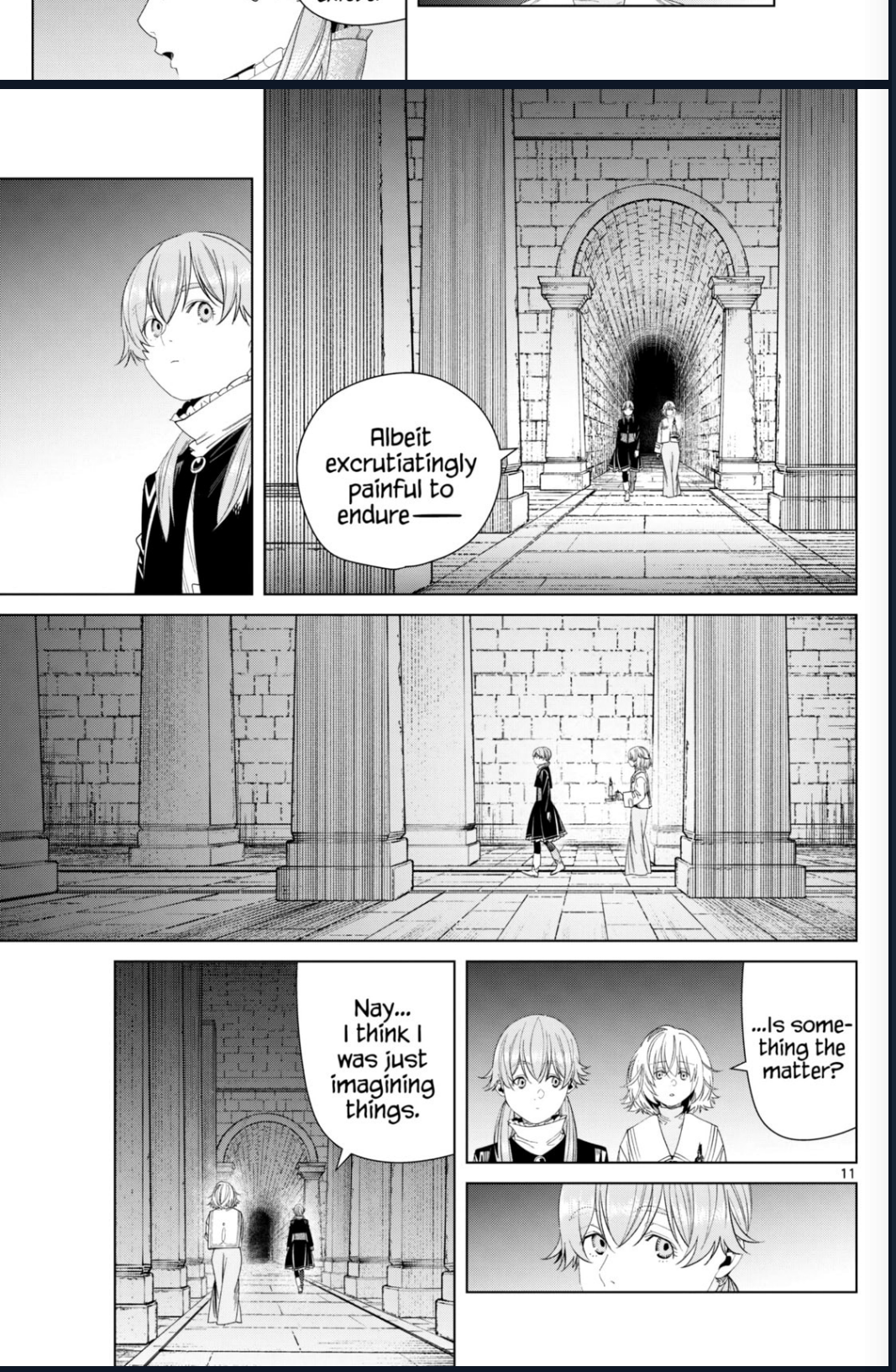
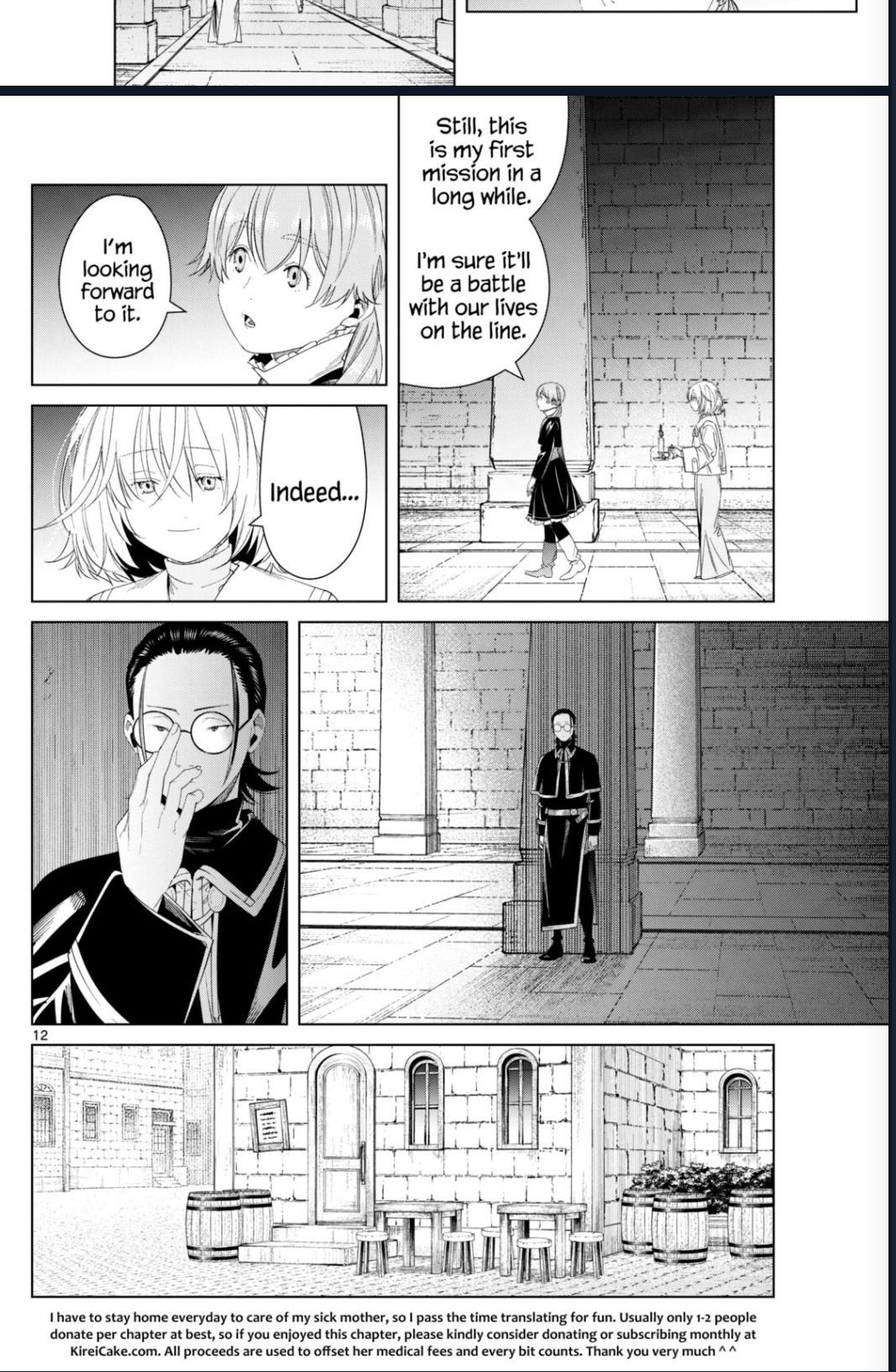
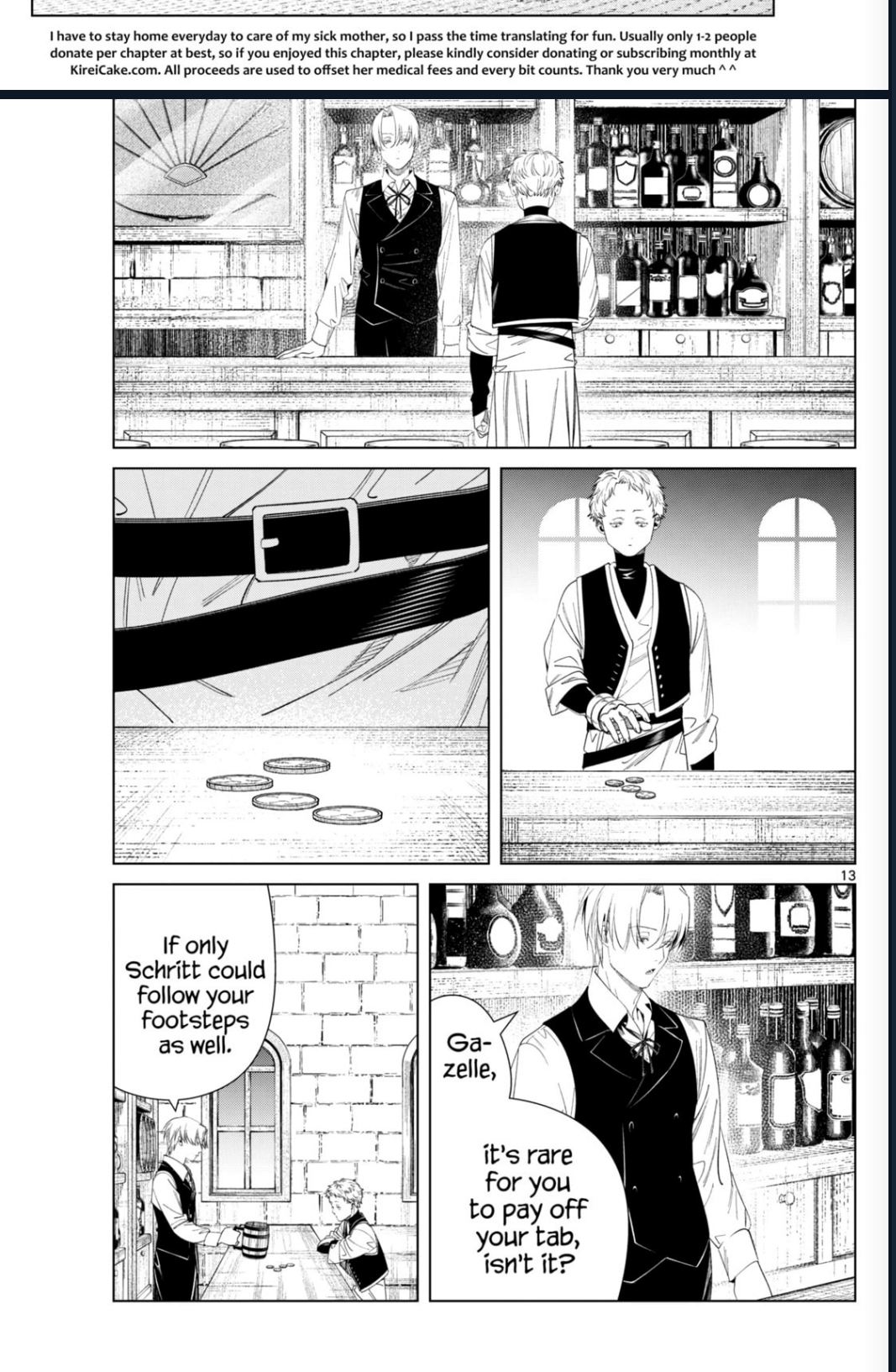
There were traps installed by Wolff-san, you see...
ペッ
9
Tell me that sooner—
Geez.
Are you all right?
I stopped it using my teeth, so I'm fine.
That is not the issue... I mean they are coated with poison...

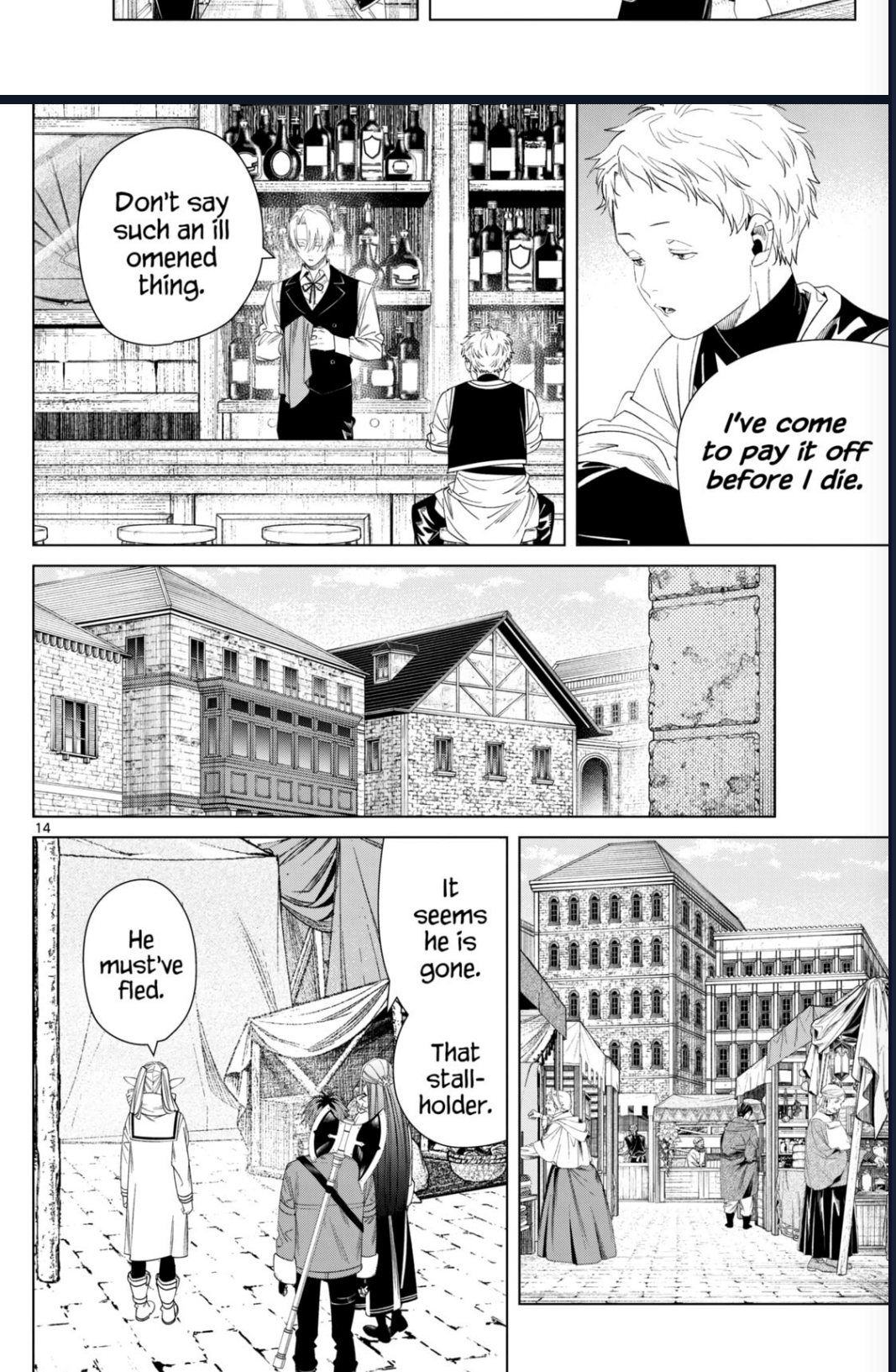

Hmm, the type that kills?
The type that kills.
Well, it's no issue though, right?
I am immune to poison, after all.
I'll probably end up with a stomach ache at worst.
Is that the kind of constitution you have?
Come to think of it, Walross-san could also handle poison somehow, with a cry...
Don't bunch me together with that goblin.
10
Training for that sort of thing exists.

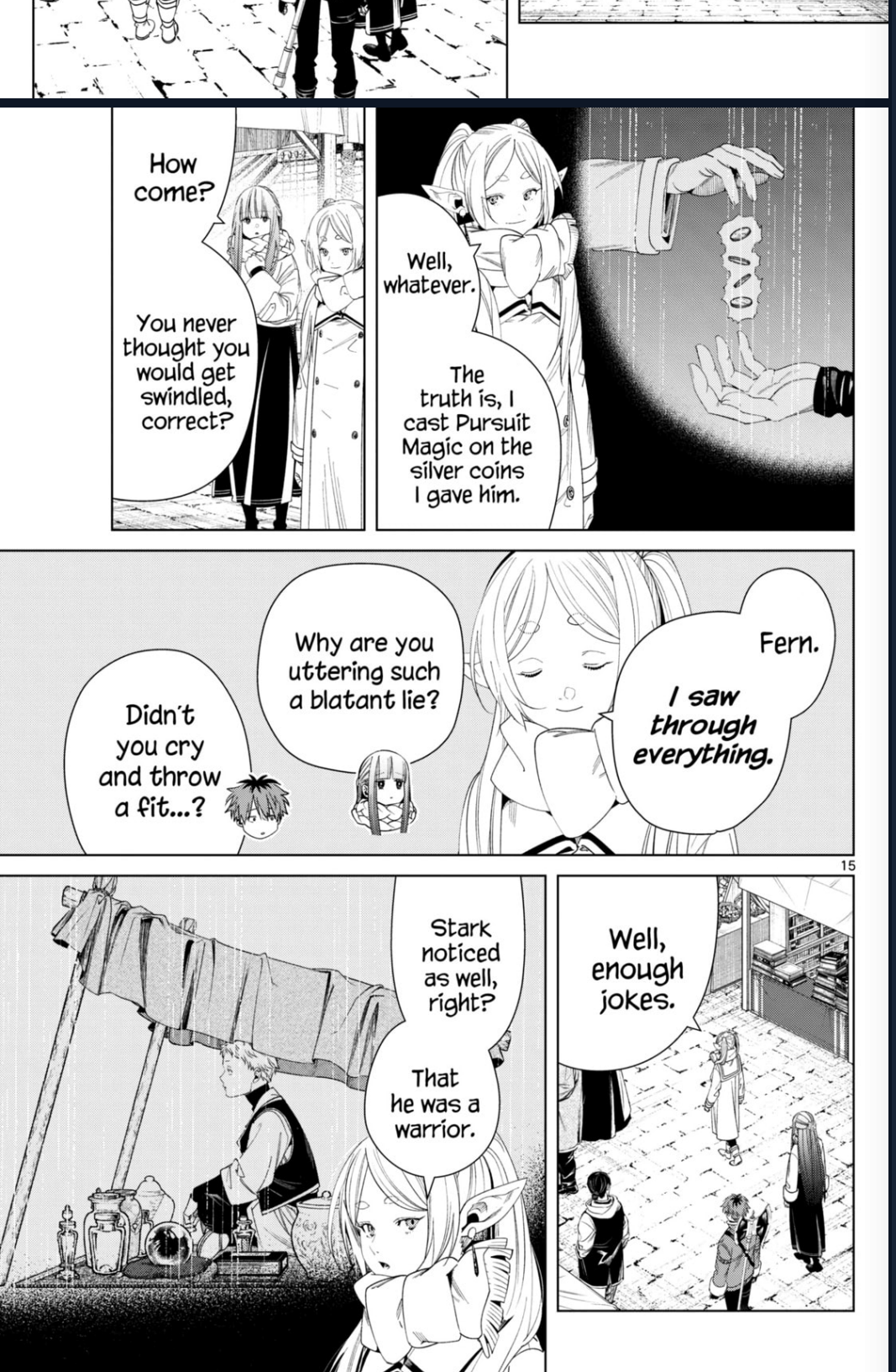

Albeit excrutiatingly painful to endure——
...Is some-thing the matter?
Nay... I think I was just imagining things.
11

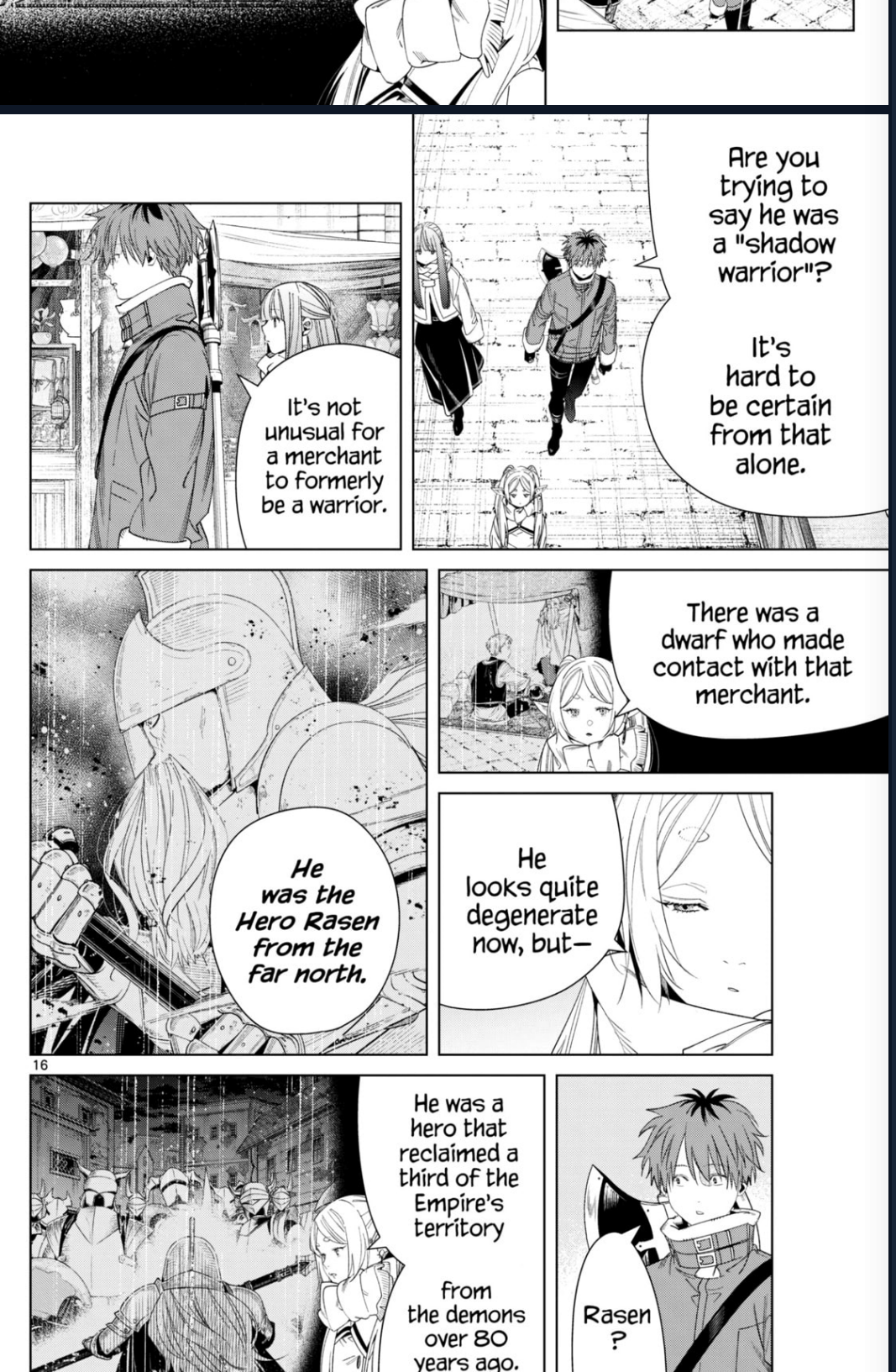

Still, this is my first mission in a long while.
I'm sure it'll be a battle with our lives on the line.
I'm looking forward to it.
Indeed...
12

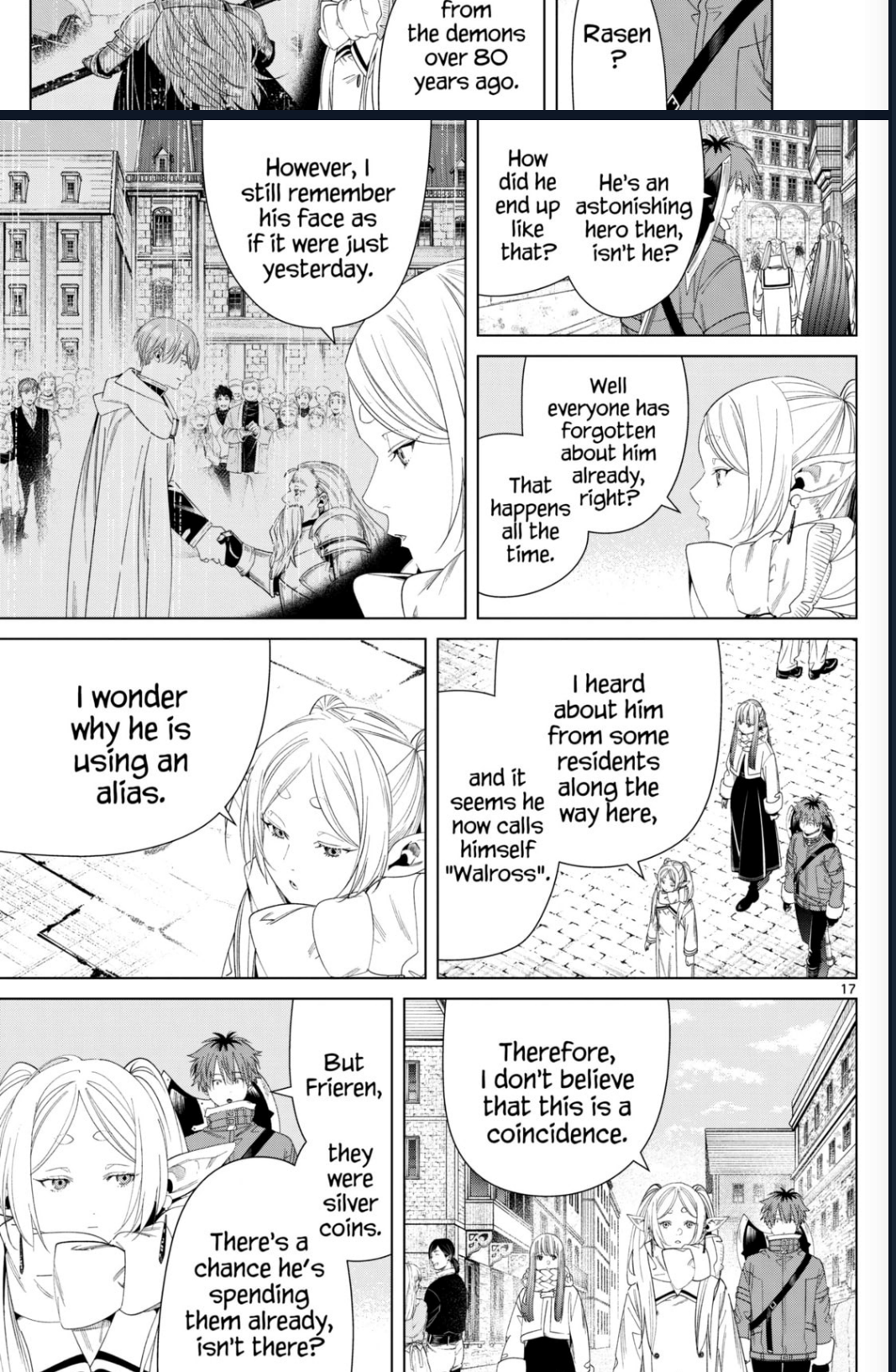
I have to stay home everyday to care of my sick mother, so I pass the time translating for fun. Usually only 1-2 people donate per chapter at best, so if you enjoyed this chapter, please kindly consider donating or subscribing monthly at KireiCake.com. All proceeds are used to offset her medical fees and every bit counts. Thank you very much ^ ^

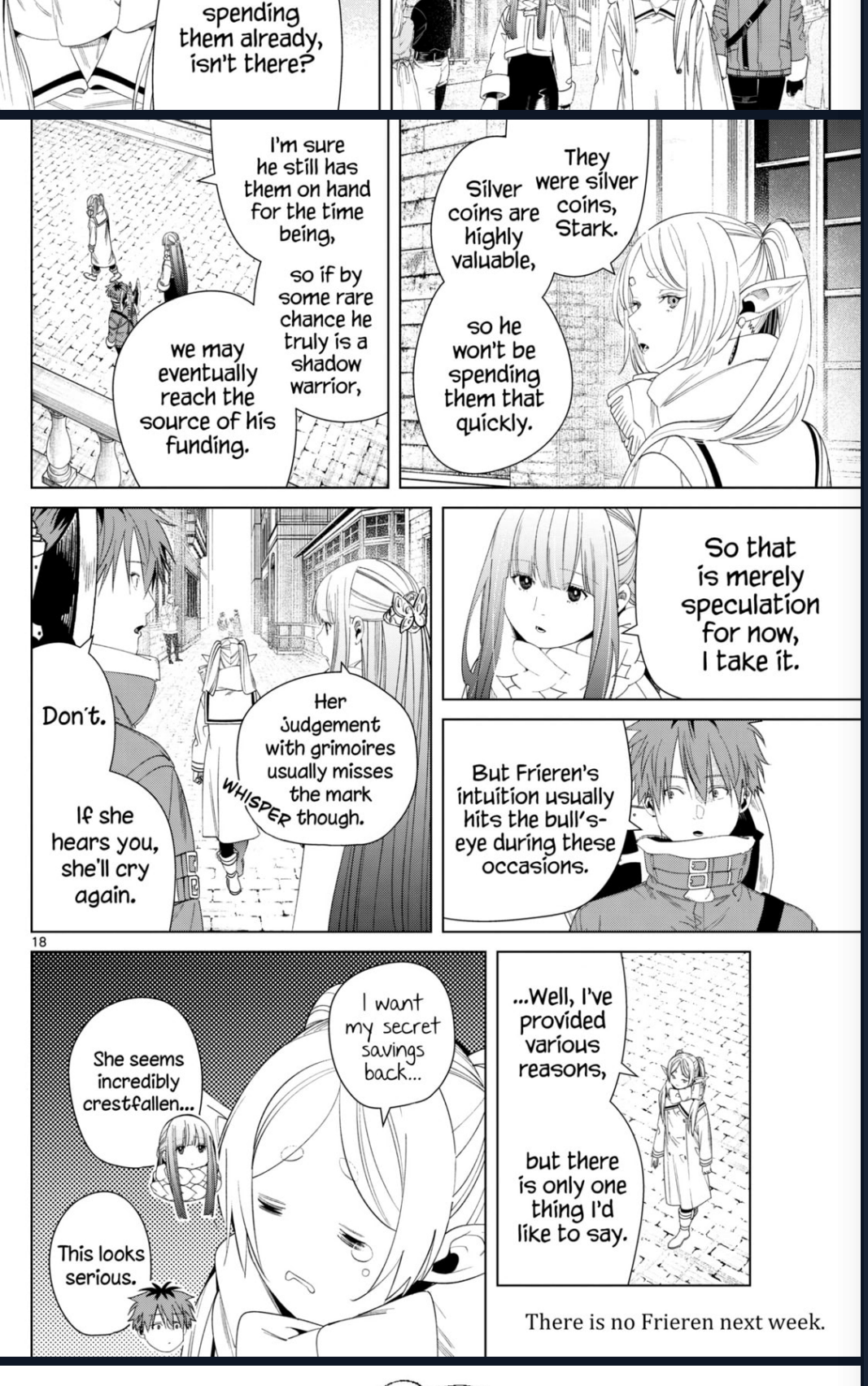

13
Ga-zelle,
it's rare for you to pay off your tab, isn't it?
If only Schritt could follow your footsteps as well.


I've come to pay it off before I die.
Don't say such an ill omened thing.
14
It seems he is gone.
That stall-holder.
He must've fled.

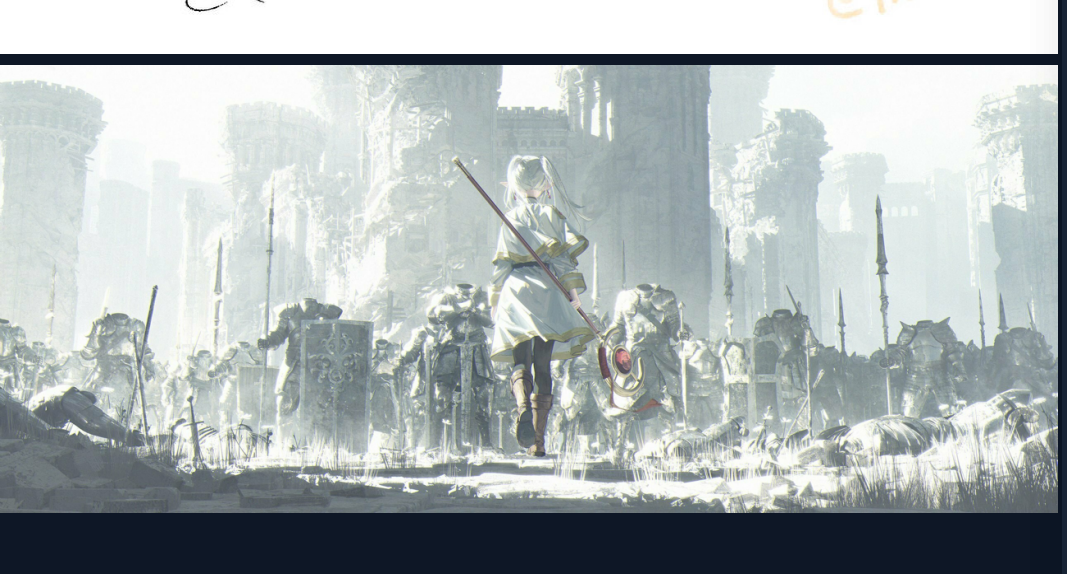

Well, whatever.
The truth is, I cast Pursuit Magic on the silver coins I gave him.
How come?
You never thought you would get swindled, correct?
Fern.
I saw through everything.
Why are you uttering such a blatant lie?
Didn't you cry and throw a fit...?
15
Well, enough jokes.
Stark noticed as well, right?
That he was a warrior.


Are you trying to say he was a "shadow warrior"?
It's hard to be certain from that alone.
It's not unusual for a merchant to formerly be a warrior.
There was a dwarf who made contact with that merchant.
He looks quite degenerate now, but—
He was the Hero Rasen from the far north.
16
Rasen?
He was a hero that reclaimed a third of the Empire's territory
from the demons over 80 years ago.


He's an astonishing hero then, isn't he?
How did he end up like that?
However, I still remember his face as if it were just yesterday.
Well everyone has forgotten about him already, right?
That happens all the time.
I heard about him from some residents along the way here,
and it seems he now calls himself "Walross".
I wonder why he is using an alias.
17
Therefore, I don't believe that this is a coincidence.
But Frieren,
they were silver coins.
There's a chance he's spending them already, isn't there?


They were silver coins, Stark.
Silver coins are highly valuable,
so he won't be spending them that quickly.
I'm sure he still has them on hand for the time being,
so if by some rare chance he truly is a shadow warrior,
we may eventually reach the source of his funding.
So that is merely speculation for now, I take it.
But Frieren's intuition usually hits the bull's-eye during these occasions.
Her judgement with grimoires usually misses the mark though.
WHISPER
Don't.
If she hears you, she'll cry again.
18
...Well, I've provided various reasons,
but there is only one thing I'd like to say.
I want my secret savings back...
She seems incredibly crestfallen...
This looks serious.

There is no Frieren next week.



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